GREAT NEWS FROM SAXONY.

OR,

A NEW and STRANGE RELATION

Of the Mighty GIANT

KOORBMEP,

OF

His Devouring Men, and of the great Rebellion raised by him, and his Confederates in the Midd *SAXONY.*

IN A

LETTER sent over from *NODNOL*, to a Peer of the Realm of *ENGLAND*, Dated the 10th Day of this Month of *August*. Now made Publick for General Satisfaction.

My Lord,

IN Obedience to your Lordships Command, I continue my Correspondence, and I think it especially my Duty so to do, as often as Accidents of any considerable moment happen among us. I have formerly told your Lordship of the mighty Giant living in these parts, so great of Stature, as it is thought no former Age can parallel: He is about 15 Foot high, with Limbs in every part great, yet beautiful and proportionable. He is not above 30 years Old, his Name

 KoorbmeP,

KoorbmeP, Count of Mount *YremoG*, one of the higheſt Mountains in the Empire, and Lord of *Notliw* Caſtle in *Mercia*, the uſual place of his Reſidence. He was born of right Noble Parents, only one ſmall blot lay upon the Family; for that his Grandfather was a Senator, and ſate in the Aſſembly of the *Angli* (a great Nation of this Countrey) when they had murdered one of their beſt Princes, and exiled another. This young Giant in his Youth, ſeemed to be one of the moſt hopeful and towardly Perſonages in all the Land, and continued ſo many years, till happening into the company of *Ebrietas*, a moſt notorious Strumpet and Sorcereſs, ſhe ſo bewitch'd him, that he fell in Love with her; and having Carnal Knowledge of her Body, begot a Monſter, or rather Devil, call'd *Inſania*; which to the Admiration of all People, ſpoke as ſoon as 'twas born; and excited her Father to the perpetration of moſt unheard of Villanies. He, who before ſeem'd to be compoſed onely of Courteſie and Goodneſs, Kindneſs and Affability; was all on the ſudden chang'd into a Brutiſh Monſter and a Canibal. He preſently eat up one of his Friends, as a Commencement of his future Cruelties; not out of need, but general Spleen to Mankind; together with wanton Beſtiality. He bought up hundreds of huge devouring Creatures, not much unlike your Engliſh Maſtiffs; and with the Carcaſſes of his ſlain Gueſts he fed them: after he had firſt compell'd them to accept the loathſome Embraces of his ſhe *Ebrietas* Devil. He bought a Lion for the ſelf ſame purpoſe; and on a time, being ſet on by *Ebrietas* his Whore, againſt his Vertuous Lady; he lock'd the Lion into her Chamber, one whole day together; and coming home at Night he kill'd the Lion, becauſe the Lion had not devoured his Wife. Theſe things being told at Court, our Prince ſent General *Lex* to ſeize this Giant, as a Murderer, who took him by ſurprize, and made him Priſoner in *Ceſar*'s Tower. There was a Beautious Lady at our Court, of high Extraction, nearly ally'd to the Prince himſelf; her Name *Lenitas*; and (as it is Natural for Handſome Women to love great Men) ſhe entertain'd ſo much kindneſs for *KoorbmeP*, that ſhe procured his Pardon and his Liberty, on his Paroll, ever after to live orderly, and obedient to the Laws; and to ſhun the company of *Ebrietas*, to whom he ow'd all his Faults and his Misfortune. But Liberty and Eaſe quickly perſwaded this mighty Man, to recant the Promiſes he had made under reſtraint.

The very firſt time he met with his Baggage *Ebrietas* (the Baſtard *Inſania* coming alſo into company; for they were ſeldome aſunder) ſhe prevail'd with him to devour *Tenoc*, a Perſon of Quality of his Acquaintance, in the very Suburbs of this City; which ſo incenſed the Prince, that he was again ſeized, before he could reach his Caſtle of *NotliW*; and now all People did expect nothing leſs than his Deſtruction, as a juſt reward of his Crimes. But it ſeems he was familiar with *Pecunia*, another eminent Witch (for you muſt know there are abundance in this Countrey) and ſhe ſo intoxicated the Underſtanding of the Evidence, and caſts Miſts before their Memories (as well as their Eyes) that they had nothing material to ſay againſt him: And ſo upon a ſolemn Tryal before his Juſt Peers, he was forc'd to be Publickly Acquitted and Diſcharged, with only a ſevere Reprehenſion. After this he liv'd indifferent quietly ſome few years together, and might have done ſo his life-time, if he could have excluded his Old Whore from

his

his Company. But ſhe and her Baſtard ſtill inſinuating themſelves into his Favour, rais'd an Army themſelves; and prevail'd with him to joyn with them, in a publick War againſt General *Lex* (the ſole Adminiſtrator of Affairs under our Prince) and on the 18th day of this preſent month of *Auguſt*, they entered in Hoſtile manner, into the Country of *Maburut Green*, deſtroying all before them; Prince *Noctis* (under whoſe Government that part of the Country was) with all the ſtrength he could gather together, oppoſed this mighty Giant, Force againſt Force; but notwithſtanding a brave Reſiſtance, *Koorbnet* the Giant came unawares, and eat up Prince *Noctis*, and another famous Commander, his Friend and Confederate, whoſe Name I have forgotten; which had like utterly to have diſcumfitted our Party; till at laſt more Aſſiſtance coming in, by down-right Valour they forced the Giant to fly with his Followers. Great ſearch has been made after him, but without any effect hitherto. Madam *Lenitas* is baniſht the Court, it being partly her fault that all this Miſchief has happened. And now General *Lex* is ſent out with a great Army, to take the Giant dead or alive; and to fight the Army of *Ebrietas*, which we hear is grown very powerful; and moſt People believe will create a longer and more dangerous War, than that which once happened between *Spain* and the *United Neatherlands*; or that now depending between our Emperor, and his *Hungarian* Rebels. Sir, By the next I expect to tell you, the Giant is made Priſoner; but when the Rebellion of the Witch *Ebrietas*, and her Confederates will be at an end, is out of my Proſpect, and beyond the Skill of the moſt cunning Aſtrologers in all our Countrey.

Nodnol Auguſt
20th 1680.

Your Lordſhips moſt

humble Servant,

B. R.